

The Chronicle History

For heare her but exemplified by her selfe,
When all her chivalry hath bene in *France*,
And she a mourning widdow of her Nobles,
She hath her selfe not onely well defended,
But taken and impounded (as a stray) the King of *Scotts*,
VWhom like a caytiffe she did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praise,
As is the owse and bottome of the sea,
VWith sunken wracke, and shipleesse treasure.

Lord. There is a saying very old and true.
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* first begin:
For once the Eagle *England* being in pray,
To his vnfurnisht Nest the weazle *Scot*
VWould sucke her Egges,
Playing the Mouse in absence of the Cat,
To spoyle and hauocke more then she can eat.

Exe. It followes then, the Cat must stay at home,
Yet that is but a curst necessity,
Since we haue traps to catch the petty theeves:
VWhilst that the armed hand doth fight abroad,
The aduised head controulles at home:
For gouernment though high or low, being put in parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall consent like musicke.

Bish. True, therefore doth heauen
Diuide the fate of man in diuers functions:
VWhere to is added as an ayme or But, Obedience:
For so liue the hony bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopled Kingdome.
They haue a King, and Officers of fort;
Where some like Magistrates correct at home:
Others, like Merchants venture Trade abroad:
Others, like soldiours armed in their stings,
Make boot vpon the sommers Veluet bud:
VWhich pillage they with merry march bring home
To the Tent-royall of their Emperor;
Who busied in his maiesty, behold

The

of Henry the f

The singing Masons building roo
The ciuill Citizens lading vp the
The sad-ey'd Iustice with his sun
Deliuering vp to executors pale,
This I inferre, that twenty actions
May all end in one moment.

As many arrowes losed feuerall v
As many feuerall wayes meete in
As many fresh streames run in on
As many lines close in the diall c
So may a thousand actions once
End in one moment, and be all w

Therefore my Liege to *France*,
Diuide your happy *England* into
Of which take you one quarter in
And you withall, shall make all G
If we with thrice that power left
Cannot defend our owne doore f
Let vs be beaten, and from hence
The name of policy and hardines

King. Call in the messenger sen
And by your ayde, the noble sinn
France being ours, weel bring it t
Or breake it all in peeces:
Either our Chronicles shall with
Freely of our acts, or else like to
Not worshipt with a paper Epita

Enter the Ambassadors
Now are we well prepared to kno
For we heare your coming is fr
Ambas. Pleaseth your Maiest
Freely to render what we haue in
Or shall I sparingly shew a farre
The Dolphins pleasure; and our E

King. We are no tyrant, but a
To whom our spirit is as subiect,
As are our wretches fettered in o
bra